

The Hillsborough Recorder.

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THE SUGAR PRODUCTION OF THE WORLD.

Some remarkable statistics have lately been published in England relating to the several countries in both hemispheres which are producers of cane sugar. Supplementing these with the most recent data bearing on the beet root industry, as well as on the cane crop of Louisiana and Texas, we may arrive at some interesting facts concerning the principal sources of this important staple. With this exhibit, it will be instructive to compare the extent to which the United States have become consumers of the article.

The total production of raw sugar in the year 1875 is computed at about 3,500,000 tons. To this aggregate 2,140,000 tons was contributed by the cane crop. Among the purveyors of cane sugar we are not surprised to find the island of Cuba, credited with 700,000, or not far from two-fifths of the whole. Few persons, however, not connected with the commerce in the staple, would expect to see another island, that of Java, ranking next upon the list. Its yield is set down down at 200,000—more than Brazil, which follows with 170,000, and is itself closely pressed by another East Indian purveyor, by which 130,000 were supplied in the same year. Nearly the same amount, or 130,000, is assigned to Calcutta, while about 80,000 tons were produced in British India and Penang, countries in which great attention is beginning to be directed to cane planting. The combined cane crop of the British, Dutch, and Danish West Indies, including the Gul of Guiana, is estimated at 250,000, in which total, we need not say, the proportion of Jamaica has vastly fallen off since the abolition of slavery. In the same tables we find the yield of Porto Rico stated at 80,000 tons, and that of Egypt, Peru, Mexico, and Central America together at 130,000. We come, finally, to those four islands—two in the American and two in the African seas—which in the last century well-nigh monopolized the French market. Of these, the Mauritius still furnished a hundred thousand tons, and La Reunion about thirty, while Martinique and Guadeloupe are jointly credited with another hundred.

We may add that, according to a recent writer in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the area assigned to the cane crop in Martinique is now at least a tenth smaller than in the day of slave labor.

What is the position of Louisiana in this list? There was a time when she would have been named next to Cuba among the purveyors of cane sugar. Precisely how much of this article may have been exported to foreign countries from New Orleans in the prosperous decade before the war we cannot ascertain; but in 1850 the amount of domestic sugar consumed in the United States was not less than 108,000 tons. This quantity had swollen by 1852 to 172,000; and in 1859, and again in 1862, touched the maximum of 190,000. What an abrupt and utter ruin then fell upon our sugar industry may be measured by the fact that the crop shrank in the very next year to 50,000 tons. This again fell off in 1864 to 30,000, and by 1865, the closing year of the rebellion, dwindled to the deplorable minimum of 5,000 tons. Never perhaps, in the history of the world had an industry of such majestic proportions so swiftly and completely perished. That which was shattered in three years, has in twelve but very slowly and very partially recovered. According to the last annual report of the New York Chamber of Commerce, the estimated aggregate crop of Louisiana, Texas, and other Southern States in 1875-76, most of which was distributed in 1876, did not exceed 77,000 tons.

When we reflect that beet-root sugar, as an article of commerce, dates no further back than the wars of the first Napoleon, the development which this branch of production has attained in three-quarters of a century is astonishing. But of the 3,500,000 tons which, as we have seen, summed the yield of raw sugars, throughout the world in 1875, not less than 1,317,000 tons were traceable to this source. Nor is this industry, as is popularly supposed, to a marked extent monopolized by France. That country, it is true, still furnishes more than any other, namely, 462,000 in the year just named. But the German Empire, with 346,000, was not far behind, while Austria-Hungary, which came later into the field, could point to 450,000. Even Belgium and Holland together supplied about 100,000 tons. But the great purveyors of this staple in the future will probably be Russia and Poland. Already in these tables they are credited with 245,000 tons, and it is certain, according to Mackenzie Wallace, that the planting of the sugar beet is acquiring immense impetus in the midland provinces of the northern empire. How formidable a competitor this article has already become to the product of the cane may be measured from the fact that in a good year the countries mentioned are almost competent to supply the whole demand of Europe, whose consumption for the year

ending Nov. 2, 1876, is stated at 1,433,000 tons.

In the United States the total consumption of sugars in 1876, including the product of the maple trees and the sugar made from molasses, is computed at 745,000 tons. This is three and a half per cent, less than in 1875, but it is at least a hundred per cent, more than the amount consumed in 1863, or than the average of the decade immediately preceding that year. Such an increase, altogether disproportionate to the gain in population, presents a curious problem for the consideration of the political economist. The consumption of sugar, which of all so-called luxuries is in most general demand, is commonly reputed a trustworthy test of a country's prosperity. Yet it will hardly be contended that the ratio of the national wealth to the number of inhabitants is at present higher than it was in 1850. Certainly we do not feel so rich as we did in the flush times of 1866, yet the consumption of sugar was then little more than half of what it was last year.

As regards the prospects of the sugar trade during the present season, we have to chronicle a signal falling off in the beet crop from the figures above cited, for 1875-76. The estimates for 1876-77 have steadily and rapidly shrunk, and are now put not higher than 950,000 tons, which is equivalent to a lessened yield of some 350,000. To offset this deficit, the cane countries, as a whole, will probably, when the distribution is completed, show gains on last year's production of 200,000 to 250,000 tons. This, however, with largely reduced stocks everywhere, still leaves a considerable hiatus in the world's supply for current use. Altogether, from a standpoint purely statistical, the outlook is not favorable for cheap sugar during the present year.—N. Y. Sun.

He was tall and awkward, and she was short and bashful, but both were nervous of exceeding great joy. They entered a hotel in Chicago, and after he had registered his name "and lady," he said to the clerk:

"See here mister, me and my wife have just been spliced, and I am going to show Amanda, Chicago, if it takes a mile a day. Now give us one of them rooms like the Temple of Solomon, you know."

The clerk called a call-boy, and said, "Show this gentleman to the bridal chamber."

At this direction the tall rustic became instantly excited.

"Not by a darned sight! Ye shiny-haired, billed-shirred, dollar-bread-pinned, grinning monkey, ye can't play that on me! If I am from the country, ye don't catch me and my wife sleeping in your old harness-room." And they left the hotel.

A fearfully destructive hail storm swept over the Old Town Section of this county, on last Thursday evening, destroying thousands of dollars worth of growing tobacco. The hail was of all sizes up to as large as a hen egg. In many fields the tobacco was stripped as clean from the stalks as if done by hand, and few, if any of the farmers, had cut their tobacco; the loss falls very heavy on them—they also suffer heavily in the loss of fodder.—Winston Sentinel.

Two brothers named Mitchell, confined in the San Bernardino, Cal., jail, recently escaped by presenting a wooden revolver at the jailer's head, while he sat at supper, and so terrifying him that he gave them the prison keys and suffered himself to be bound hand and foot. The revolver was whittled out of a pine stick, and stained walnut color. Sheet zinc was rolled up and fastened on to represent the cylinder and chambers.

Death is the wish of some, the relief of many and the end of all. It sets the slave at liberty, carries the banished man home, and places all men on the same level, inasmuch that life itself would be a punishment without it.

And old bachelor was courting a widow, and both sought the aid of art to give their fading hair a darker shade. "That's going to be an affectionate couple," said a wag. "How so?" asked a friend. "Why don't you see they are dying for each other already?" was the reply.

"Doctor, my daughter seems to be going blind, and she's just getting ready for her wedding, too! Oh dear me, what is to be done?" "Let her go right on with the wedding madam, by all means. If anything can open her eyes, marriage will."

If the mosquito who left our nose in such a hurry that he forgot his bill, will call, he can have it, and no questions will be asked.

What is society, after all, but a mixture of mistakes and miseries?

WITCHCRAFT.

Near the close of the seventeenth century, that renowned Judge Sir John Holt, Lord Chief Justice of England, esteemed by his contemporaries, as well as by men of after ages, as an embodiment both of the law and of justice, was presiding at the assizes held in and for his native county of Oxford. A decrepit old woman was put on trial, charged with the crime of witchcraft. The history of the case, the offense of which the prisoner was alleged to be guilty, was laid before the jury by the Attorney-General prosecuting for the Crown. The Chief Justice listened to the opening of the case with unusual earnestness, for there was recalled to his memory a curious incident connected with his own early life. When a student at the University of Oxford his habits were wild and irregular and he gave no promise of his great future eminence. In company with several other young students, he had been for several days on a carouse through some of the country places in the vicinity of Oxford. Young Holt had separated himself from some of his companions; and riding up to a way side inn, without any money in his pocket, he yet directed his horse to be fed and ample dinner prepared for himself. Strutting into the kitchen, he noticed the daughter of the hostess was ill, and was told by her mother that she was a great sufferer from fever and ague, and that the doctors had been unable to cure her. The young collegian at once declared his ability to effect a cure. Taking a piece of parchment, he wrote upon it a cabalistic word in the Greek characters, bound it tightly upon the wrist of the girl, and then assured her that while she retained it she would have no further return of her chills and fever. He remained at the inn for several days and the girl and no return of her illness. When demanding his bill, the grateful mother said she had no charge against him, and only regretted her limited means would not permit her to make him more ample payment for the healing of her daughter. He rode away in triumph. And now as he sat on the Bench as the Lord Chief Justice of England, he knew that the decrepit old woman on trial for her life before him was the daughter of the woman who kept the wayside inn, and upon whose wrist he had bound the parchment charm forty years before.

She had followed in his own foot steps, and had been using the charm for the benefit of her neighbors and friends. The Chief Justice called her up; and, as she unfolded some old greasy rags, she presented to him the well worn parchment with the cabalistic word in his own hand writing written upon it. It is needless to add that the woman was at once discharged.

A BAD FIRE.

"Jones, have you heard of the fire that burned up the man's house and lot?"

"No, Smith; where was it?"

"Here in the city."

"What a misfortune to him. Was it a good house?"

"Yes, a nice house and lot—a good home for any family."

"What a pity! How did the fire take?"

"The man played with fire, and thoughtlessly set it himself."

"How silly! Did you say the lot was burned, too?"

"Yes, lot and all; all gone, slick and clean."

"That is singular. It must have been a terrible hot fire; and then I don't see how it could have burned the lot."

"No, it was not a very hot fire. Indeed it was so small that it attracted but little attention, and did not alarm any body."

"But how could such little a fire burn up a house and lot? You have got to tell me."

"It burned a long time—more than twenty years. And though it seemed to consume very slowly, yet it wore away about one hundred and fifty dollars' worth every year, till it was all gone."

"I can't understand you yet. Tell me where the fire was kindled, and all about it."

"Well, then, it was kindled in the end of a cigar. The cigar cost him, he himself told me, twelve and a half dollars per month, or one hundred and fifty dollars a year, and that in twenty-one years, would amount to \$3,150, besides all the interest. Now, the money was worth at least ten per cent, and at that rate it would double once in about every seven years. So that the whole sum would be more than \$20,000. That would buy a fine house and lot in any city. It would pay for a large farm in the country. Don't you pity the family of a man who has slowly burned up their home?"

"Whew! I guess you mean me, for I have smoked more than twenty years. But it didn't cost so much as that, and I haven't any house of my own. Have always rented—thought I was too poor to own a house. And all because I have been burning it up! What a fool I have been!"

The boys had better never set a fire which costs so much, and which, though so easily put out, is yet so likely, if once kindled, to keep burning all their lives.

A LITTLE ASSURANCE MAN.

He came into the editorial room on time, according to his promise, and, seizing a vacant desk, spread out his great red sealed policy, unpacked his portable ink bottle, sucked at his pen a moment, and then briskly said:

"Ready now. What company will you take, the 'Never Bust,' or the 'Death Soother'?"

The reporter replied that, as a poor sinner, he preferred the 'Death Soother'.

"So be it. Ten thou—"

"Kap! rap! rap!" was heard at the door.

"Come in," called the reporter. In there danced a vicious young man, with a heavy stick (a type gotten up for the occasion):

"Want to see yer local man," fiercely said the intruder.

"Yer lie! Ye are him!" and away the fellow came with the flourish of his stick.

While the assurance man's hat was knocked over his eyes, the reporter fell heavily on the floor, and the intruder jumped out of the door with a yell of defiance.

"Hurt much?" cried the man of policies, springing to the reporter's aid.

"Ah—a—not—a—much" said that dissembler, in a stammered way.

"Dangerous fellow, that?"

"Oh, no," answered the reporter, "rather mild. A man with a stick is a small matter to us. Get this sort of thing half dozen times a day."

"You don't say so?"

"Yes, I do. But you were writing the amount of the policy, I believe?"

"Yes," and he quit scratching his head with that troubled air and resumes his writing, when a loud yell from the door turns him suddenly around.

"Oh, ye little devil! An' ye be the man that whupped a poor woman's reputation in yer bill shut; rad-bided, am I, ye dirty, snakin' spalpeen?" and the big woman (the press man in disguise) seizes the trembling reporter, shakes him up and drives him from the door.

A terrible noise is heard on the stairs, and directly the reporter creeps back limping, and nursing the back of his head.

"Great Jupiter, are you killed?" cries out the terrified little assurance man.

"Oh! 'tis nothing; only Mrs. O'Hanahan. She does this sort of thing sometimes twice a week. I know, though, I can't stand it much longer. Write away, I feel weak now. Here's your premium, Quick."

"But, says this assurance man hastily, 'perhaps I'd better call again, when you are—colder, you know. Heavens, who's that?' A greater six-footer, carrying a six shooter, stalked in (the 'occasional correspondent' up to the game).

"Get ready, pull out your other gun," he thundered. "I'll take you both at the same time. Draw."

"One moment, Colonel," said the reporter. "I'm just getting my life insured. Step into the other room, and I'll join you with all despatch, and we can pull down over a handkerchief. Shan't keep you but five minutes."

"All right, sir. Be quick," and the Colonel swore a mighty oath as he went out.

The reporter laid his head dejectedly on his arms and groaned: "I'm a dead man. He's the best shot in the State. God have mercy on me." Then he moaned and kissed a photograph, and called out: "Quick with the policy. Make it \$500,000. I'm bound to make money at any premium." He looked up. The assurance man was gone, and a line of ink marked his course. Then the reporter kicked over the managing editor's book case in his glee, and called in the "Colonel," and said "Bill, let's ice-water."

The story canvassed the city, and no assurance man goeth any more unto that reporter forever.—Cleveland Plaindealer

How HE STARTED HER.—A whooping sort of a boy, with feet as broad and flat as a pie-tin, trotted through the Central market yesterday, till he reached a stall kept by a single woman about thirty years old. Halting there, he yelled out:

"Say! say! Your little boy has been run over and killed, up to the City Hall!"

"Oh! Oh! Heavens—oh! oh—!" She screamed as she made a dive under the counter, came up on the outside, and started to follow the boy. After going ten feet she halted, looked very foolish all of a sudden, and remarked:

"What a goose I am! Why, I ain't even married!"

AN ENTERPRISING DETECTIVE.—Not many months ago, it appears, a foreign minister in London invoked the aid of one of the smartest Scotland Yard detectives to find a young girl who had inherited a fortune of a quarter of a million. At the end of six weeks the detective returned and gave in his resignation.

"Well," said his chief, "that's all right; but where is the girl?" "Oh, I found her a month ago in a dress-maker's shop."

"Well?" "Well, I married her yesterday, and began drawing on her quarter million to-day, that's all."

An enterprising dealer that Fortune knocked at every man's door once, an old Irishman said, "When she knocked at mine I must have been out."

PAY AS YOU GO.

BY HOPE LEDYARD.

"That comes of not paying as you go!" said young Dr. Willis. "I always pay as I go, and then, if bad times come suddenly, I have no debts to trouble me."

Aunt Prudence sat knitting, listening to the two young men as they talked. She felt that Henry Willis' tone was too triumphant, but would say nothing till her 'word' should be in season. Aunt Prudence was a member of the Society of Friends, and though no near relative of young Dr. Willis, had known him for years and was making him and his wife a visit.

After supper, when the young mother had gone up stairs with her little ones, Aunt Prudence felt her opportunity had come.

"Thee pays as thee goes, Henry?" she said, looking at the doctor, who was lounging in dressing-gown and slipper, with a cigar in his mouth.

"Yes, aunt," he answered brightly, "Never run in debt, is my rule. I've to thank my father for giving it to me too."

"And yet thee owes a good deal."

"Dr. Willis flushed rather angrily. I tell you I don't owe a cent, Aunt Prudence."

"O, I wasn't talking of cents. What thee owes couldn't be paid with cents, nor dollars either."

"Come, now, Aunt Prudence, what do you mean?"

"I mean thee owes kindness and thanks. Kate's often wailed with the children—thy children, mind, as well as hers—but when she comes in then calls for one thing and another, and what does thee pay her?"

"I did not see thee pay for the gown and slippers she handed thee awhile ago."

The young husband listened silently. Had Kate complained of him? Aunt Prudence seemed to divine his thoughts, for she said, "Kate perhaps, thinks little of the debt thou art heaping up, though I notice her way is to pay as she goes. If thee brings her a book her thanks are sweet and heartfelt; if a child tries to help her she pays the little one at once by a tender caress or a loving smile. So little does thee use this coin of home that Kate hardly misses it, I think."

"Well, aunt, I believe you're right. I do owe some pretty heavy debts of this sort. I'm such a go ahead fellow I often forget to say, 'Thank you' or pay my wife and children. I guess I'll try using that coin of appreciation and loving words more."

Aunt Prudence stayed long enough to see what good her words had done. Only the next morning Kate's place was empty at the breakfast table, and Harry explained, with a smile, "persuaded Kate to take another nap. I think I owe her an extra sleep, as she tended the baby when he fretted in the night."

One and another noticed the change in the young husband. He became genial, warm hearted and sympathetic, but few knew that it began from this resolution to "pay as you go." From paying his debts of kindness to wife and friends he learned to think of the great debt he owed to Him who had paid his life a ransom for many; and heard His voice, saying, "Son, give me thine heart."

How is it with you, reader? Do you pay as you go?—Ch. at Work.

The Natal Mercury says that eight additional wives of Nzingola, King of the Maputo river, had descended, but that five of them were caught in the bush. He ordered them to be strangled in the following manner: A noosed rope was placed round the neck of each, and while a negro pulled at each end, another struck it violently with a heavy stick, in order still further to tighten it.

"Tom, you seem to gain flesh every day, the grocery business must agree with you. What did you weigh last?" "Well, Jim, I really forget now, but it strikes me it was a pound of butter."

A young lady in Boston refused to attend church because her new bonnet had not been sent home. "I hate the devil and all his works," said she; but I hate an old-fashioned bonnet more."

Visitor—"I see you have a new girl." Housekeeper—"I took her a week on trial."

Visitor—"And how do you like her?" Housekeeper—"The trial is almost more than I can bear."

A Gaseous preacher once stopped short in the pulpit. It was so warm that he scratched his head. Nothing would come out.

"My friends," said he, as he walked quietly down the pulpit stairs, "my friends, I pity you; for you have missed a fine discourse."

A temperance counsellor—Why is death by drunkenness the same thing as death by jumping into Mount Vesuvius? Because it's being killed by the crater.

The best throw of the—Throw them away.

Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY.....SEPT. 26, 1877.

PROTECTION OF GAME AND FISH.

We are glad to see this subject occupying the attention of the Press. The Raleigh News lately contributed a valuable article on the subject, and that journal in the issue of the 13th quotes an article from the Henderson News Era, showing that the question is gaining a wide appreciation.

Really, there is no subject more truly deserving the intelligent attention of the broadest statesmanship. It is not a question affecting merely the fancies or the privileges of sportsmen; it strikes deep into the matter of subsistence, and certainly no problem is more worthy to engage the attention of statesmen than those things upon which popular comfort, contentment and prosperity depend. The subject of food is the primary one with the human race. It is the first, the all continuing, and the last demand of healthful existence. Life owes most of its happiness to the cheapness, the abundance and the variety of aliments. And nature is no niggard in its bounty. In their primitive condition, almost all lands teem with birds and beasts in endless variety, and the waters swarm with fish in such abundance as of themselves to determine the course of settlements, and the growth of populations.

No region was ever so signally rich in its stores of game and in its supplies of fish as that now known as the United States was at the time it began to fill up with the white race.

A savage people had depended almost solely upon these for their subsistence, and for some generations, the whites supplemented the products of civilized labor by supplies drawn from the liberal stores of nature. But as in all cases where abundance seemed exhaustless, so in this, a reckless prodigality of consumption and a careless disregard to the plainest suggestions of prudence have produced the usual effect. A country yet in the infancy of empire as compared with the states of the old world, is already nearly exhausted of its natural supplies of food. To most of our people, the larger wild animals are as strange as those exhibited in the menageries. Birds and wild fowl have been swept off with reckless greediness, and fish, once the common food of all classes in all our streams even to the very foot of the mountains, now only are found in diminished numbers in the bays and sounds into which those streams finally discharge themselves.

Our population has increased, and with the maintenance of peace, must continue to increase. With this increase, demand, under an inexorable law, presses close upon the heels of supply. Every source of food for man must be made tributary to his wants. Higher culture, more skillful agricultural appliances are needed for the cultivation of the land. But even this effort to obtain more from the land by better tillage is balked by a curse brought upon the agriculturist by his own improvidence. He has waged a war of extermination upon the birds, who in their turn had waged a war upon the insect enemy; and now the crops in many sections of the country are yearly jeopardized by a scourge against which man is powerless, but over which the birds were supreme. In the South, this is especially the case where every boy seems born with a gun in his hand, and who pops away through his boyhood at every thing feathered in season and out of season. And to this class has been added since the liberation of the negro, every freedman who could possess himself of a gun and whose skill or whose prowess finds a fitting mark in everything that has life in it, from a sparrow to a shoot. And another element has of late come into play here owing to the extermination of game at the North. Our fields are swept of their birds to supply the Northern epicure, and our people as eagerly fall into the snare of cupidity as the foolish birds run into the nets spread for them—both of them to find destruction at the end. For, the birds destroyed, the insects ravage without a check.

As with the partridges, so with the wild turkey, wild duck and other birds; all of them hunted and persecuted in season and out of season until they too are rarities. The pheasant, once well known in this part of the State, is extinct, so to speak; we remember to have seen but two in Orange county. The song birds, those which prey almost exclusively on insects, have their full share of persecution; and they too are disappearing. The mocking bird is trapped or taken from its nest to be raised, at a loss of 95 per cent, that the few survivors may exchange the leafy bowers and the perfumed woods of their native wilds for the heavy air and lathsome scenes of a northern barbers shop; and their "wood notes wild" for the debauched melodies of negro minstrelsy or the patchwork fancies of a maudlin street music.

But this is not proceeding with our subject, which was suggested by a pamphlet which was given to us in Richmond, being an address to the people of Virginia by the Virginia Fish and Game Association. This address is so full of practical suggestions, and commends the subject so earnestly to the co-operation of the people of this State, alike concerned in the question, that it requires more space than we can now give it, and we will defer its consideration to our next.

THE GETTYSBURG CONTEST.

We must leave it to our dailies, the Raleigh Observer and the Wilmington Star to carry on the war into which they have entered for the honor of North Carolina. We might follow the instincts of State pride and enlist under banners so gallantly carried, if we did not know that we could ill afford the space devoted to such controversy; a controversy, which, though not barren in results, is better left to the management of those who are in position to deal back blows as promptly as they are given. We notice with pride the able championship of the Observer and the Star, and are content to know that the honor of the State is safe in such hands.

Nevertheless, we regret that this contest has arisen. It must be the subject of intense satisfaction to the victors to witness the crimonations and reerimonations between parties of the defeated cause as to responsibility for overthrow. And it must add to their satisfaction to derive the assurance from the quarrel that there can never be, in the event of occasions like the past, that accord and unanimity which once made their former foes so much to be feared.

But the quarrel was not of North Carolina's seeking.

We don't hear much of the civil service reform exploits of Mr. Hayes since the affairs of Marshal Douglas have begun to be aired. We know exactly what sort of reform is meant when we discover that all the shameful transactions laid bare by Hester have had no effect with the administration. Douglass and Dick are not only retained, but they are excused, or rather, justified. And if they are justified, why should not their subordinates be? Why shall they not be licensed to go on with their illegal arrests, their mock courts, their constructive mileage? Why should they be checked in their rollicking career, and put a stop to their brutality, when not only their principals are protected, but even they find an additional shield in the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and are licensed to reel about the State with guns in their hands, and insult, harass, wound, or kill any person offensive to their free from the operations of the laws of North Carolina, and safe in the protection of an administration which finds Douglas and Dick marvelous proper men? Civil service reform indeed!

The equinoctial storm was very disastrous in Alabama. The crops of cotton and corn on the Black Warrior river were entirely swept away, the river rising 63 feet, carrying off everything. Cotton picking had just begun, and the corn and fodder had not been hauled in from the fields. 30,000 bales of cotton are estimated to be lost. Most of the planters are ruined, and the merchants who made advances on the crops lose heavily.

The Secretary of War refuses to let Gov. Vance have the use of Camp Pettigrew, since the war as a U. States barracks. They are now unoccupied, and Gov. Vance wishes them to quarter the North Carolina volunteers in during the State Fair. The property belongs to North Carolina; at least it did belong to her. Does the United States hold it by right of conquest? Are our relations to our conquerors never to be determined?

The yellow fever still rages at Fernandina. Nearly the whole population remaining in the town are down with it. It is not so fatal as it was at Savannah last year. Fernandina is the only place on the whole coast that is thus afflicted.

The case of McElwee vs. Blackwell—the old trade mark trouble—is on trial in Charlotte. McElwee claims as surviving partner of J. R. Green, from whom he bought a half interest in the "Durham Ball" trade mark, and uses Blackwell for infringement.

Howard didn't do it, but some of the whites under Col. Sturgis had a fight with Joseph's band, and defeated it. A number of Indians were killed and wounded, and about 700 head of stock captured.

The steamer Grand Republic, the finest boat on the Western waters, was burned at St. Louis on the 20th. She was an iron boat and valued at \$140,000.

The sugar crop of Louisiana is estimated at 200,000 lbs. for this year, which is the next largest crop ever made.

DEMOCRATIC RESPONSIBILITY.

It is right that the press of North Carolina shall hold the Democratic party to its pledges; that it should remind such members of it as are placed in positions of trust and honor, that they hold and fill these offices for the service of the people, not as their own peculiar property. The Democratic party is held to more rigid accountability by force of the vigor of its assaults upon Radical malfeasance in office. It cannot retreat from the position it assumed as the especial conservator of honesty and fidelity in the discharge of public duty. Any dereliction should bring upon faithless public men the inexorable visitation of exposure and condemnation. To the Democratic party is committed the solution of the problem of national morality. To it is entrusted the duty of purging the country from its corruption; and in it may be found the possibility of effacing distinctions between great crime and little crime, and making the former as disgraceful and as amenable to justice as the other.

The Raleigh News has entered upon the task of exposure with earnest zeal and seeming impartiality. If the investigations and exposures are made discreetly and upon substantial foundation, then the News will have earned the thanks of the party for applying the knife in the painful but necessary operation of removing harmful deformities. But we are not sure that the News has, in all its attacks, struck discreetly. Certainly, it was a delicate operation to assail the integrity of one so trusted, and of character hitherto so unimpaired, as Geo. V. Strong, Judge of the Criminal Court of Wake county. And the deliberate opinion of the Attorney General was warranted enough for any office holder to believe that his term of office ran from his appointment thereto, and that his claims to his salary was co-existent with his title to his office.

And so with the exposure of the Democratic municipal administration of the city of Raleigh. It is an ungracious duty to be forced to arraign our own friends for the offenses so long charged upon our opponents. It becomes doubly ungracious when the arraigning is made without due information; and we conclude from the statement made in the Observer that there has not been, except in one or two minor cases, that degree of neglect, unfaithfulness, or dishonesty as is shadowed forth in the articles of the News.

The principle of the News is the right one; but let it move cautiously and make no mistakes in its charges; else its motives will be misconstrued, and its attacks recoil.

A heavy gale at Galveston on Wednesday with a loss to shipping wharves and houses of about \$100,000. The equinoctial was light comparatively elsewhere.

Mr. Hayes, with his peripatetic Cabinet, has gotten as far South as Chattanooga, which is about as near as we wish him to come.

Morton still holds out, and possibly feels better after the reverent kiss imprinted by Hayes, these two love each other so much!

A heavy snow storm on Mount Washington last Friday.

Senator Boggs of Missouri died last week of malarial fever.

WAR NEWS.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—The Times military correspondent at Gorney Studien, telegraphs that he has personally inspected the position before Plevna, which he describes as follows: The Russo-Romanian army occupies a line extending from Gravitz to Tachenitz. At Gravitz the Romanians have advanced by sap to within twenty-five yards of the second redoubt, which will probably fall in a few days. Further to the left from Gravitz, stands Krudener's corps, which has been reinforced since the battle, by parts of two divisions from Russia; next stands Zastoff's corps fearfully reduced in numbers, the battalions being brought down to 300 men. On the extreme left near Tachenitz, is Jureitineje's detachment, namely the 2nd division and 4th rifle brigade, the latter diminished from 4 to 2 weak battalions. Here also are the remains of Skobeleff's detachments. The spirit and temper of the Russian troops are admirable. The Russians have upwards of 320 guns and are constantly firing on the Turkish works, which scarcely ever reply. It is said the ammunition of the Turks is failing, but there are no means of verifying this. They walk about the redoubts most unconcernedly. The Russians are strongly entrenched all along their front with shelter trenches, rifle pits and redoubts. Twelve to sixteen regiments of Russian and Romanian cavalry are hovering about the Sofia road to impede if they do not wholly stop communication. The Turks refused Zastoff leave to bury his dead, which lie within 300 yards of the Russian positions and must breed disease.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—The Times correspondent at Gorney Studien, after inspecting the positions before Plevna, intimates that the Russians, with reinforcements received since the battle, must number nearly 60,000, and the casualties on the 11th and 12th, amounted to over 60 per cent.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—The Daily News correspondent, who was present at the battle of Plevna, telegraphing from Bucharest, September 17, says: "The Russo-Romanian army has abandoned now even a pretense of prosecuting an attempt to gain Plevna, and have fallen back into the positions occupied before the commencement of the bombardment. The field artillery remains still in some of the positions of the bombardment. It is announced that a third renewal is intended on the arrival of the Imperial Guard in a fortnight. I have great doubt whether another attempt will be made, and very much stronger doubt whether, if made, it can succeed. The Turks are better soldiers individually than the Russians. Of that, after seeing not a few battles, I stand assured. In the strategy of both major and minor tactics the Turks are simply immeasurably superior. They are better armed than the Russians both in great and small arms. They have engineers who can design admirable defensive positions. The Russian engineers seem incapable of repairing a hole in a bridge. The Turks seem as well provisioned as the Russians and are flushed with success."

ROOM FOR ALL.—The world's wide and there's room for all. Let's all go along merrily together, and, if we have no words of encouragement for rivals, let us be sure not to take unfair advantage of them. It looks very badly to see one man wanting to do it all. It hurts some people very much to see others, in their line; do anything. To all such, in the language of the poet, we say: "May envy gnaw his rotten soul, And discontent devour him."—Duncle Times.

They (the ladies) now-a-days carry all sorts of things on the cars in their laps. Judge of our surprise, not long ago, to hear some chickens in a basket, which was closely covered and which was carefully held on the lap of one of the fair sex. We expected rather the song of a canary. Anything however is better than a poodle dog. Imagine a beau walking along carrying the thing behind his sweetheart, who is getting off the train.—Duncle Times.

Gen. George B. McClellan has been nominated by acclamation as the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Jersey. This is one of the rare cases in our political history where the office sought the man, not the man the office.

DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS are the surest and safest remedy for ladies in delicate health. 6 m.

WATT PLOUGHS.

Dr. T. J. WILSON, Agent of the Grange, has for sale the Watt Ploughs and fixtures at manufacturers prices.

George Gibson, Jr., Successor to KELLOGG & GIBSON. Importer and Dealer in China, Glass, Queensware, AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS. No. 1207 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA. G. R. WALDMAN, C. E. SCHERER.

Waldman & Scherer, PRACTICAL Tanners Plumbers, Gas Steam Fitters Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Tinware, Gas Fixtures &c. 1559 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA. Roofing Gutting and Spouting promptly attended to.

Tobacco Flues and Plumbing a Speciality. References: E. B. Butler, J. H. Lawler & Son, H. W. Crews, J. B. Smith, Cooper & Williams, and others. Sept 19th.

PAINTS! PAINTS!! Lewis' Pure White Lead, Manganese White Lead, Snow White Zinc. PAINTER'S COLORS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. Varnishes, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Brusher, Window Glass, &c. &c. ALSO READY MIXED PAINTS Of every Shade Ready for Use, and requiring no Preparation. Send for sample cards. Builders and others about to have painting done, will consult their interest by getting our quotations before purchasing. We will furnish articles of best quality at low prices, to suit the times. PURCELL, LADD & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Richmond, Va. Sept 19 3m.

A. L. ELLETT, A. J. JONSON WATKINS, CLAY DREWRY, S. B. HUGHES.

A. L. ELLETT & CO., DRY GOODS NOTIONS, 10, 12 and 14 TWELFTH STREET, RICHMOND, VA. Sept. 19 3m.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S, COMPLETE MANURE FOR WHEAT.

"STAR BRAND"

We are asking what we believe to be the best Commercial Fertilizer for Wheat on the market.

1st. It is made chiefly of PURE RAW BONE—the best material known—and in the most thorough and careful manner.

2d. It is rich in Ammonia, Soluble Phosphate, and REAL Bone Phosphate derived from unadulterated bones of animals.

3d. It ensures a stand of Grass or Clover.

4th. It acts PROMPTLY and CONTINUOUSLY, and the effects of a single application show for years.

5th. It is fine, dry, and in beautiful condition for drilling.

6th. It has been a trial for the past ten years, and our reports say: "It is all its name implies," "A Complete Wheat Manure." "The best I ever used."

Priced as low and terms as liberal as those of any other Standard Fertilizer.

It will be to your interest to test this Fertilizer, and we solicit a trial order.

ALLISON & ADDISON, Manufacturers, Richmond, Va. Sept 19 1y.

Packing, Curing, and Smoking Establishment!

STEAM SAUSAGE MANUFACTORY

Office of V. HECHLER, Jr. & BRO. 18 and 20 First Market, Packing House East 25 Street, Richmond Va.

FOR many years the only establishment in the South, and by its long experience, the very best for the preparation of sausages. Smoked Slices of all kinds, Tongues, Ham, Beef &c; and makers of the

Celebrated Hechler Sausage, Now so much known and so largely consumed in North Carolina.

Sausaged Slices 12 cents per pound. Send in your orders to Sept 19 3m.

V. HECHLER, Jr. & BRO.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, 12th, Opposite Bank St. & Capitol Square, Richmond, Va.

T. W. HOENIGER, PROPRIETOR.

A new and first class Hotel, furnished in 1874 equal to any in the United States. The Proprietor desires comfort to the traveling public.

Charges reduced to \$5.00 and \$10.00 per day, according to size and location of Room—with uniformity in every other respect.

The Patron of Husbandry PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT MEMPHIS, TENN.

The Only Strictly GRANGE Paper Published in the South-east.

THE PATRON is a large FORTY column paper, devoted exclusively to the interests of the Grange. It numbers among its contributors some of the leading officials of the Order. Gives more reading matter pertaining to the Grange than any other five Grange papers published. IT IS THE GRANGE'S Subscription price, single copy, TWO FIFTY per annum; clubs of five or more, \$2.50 per copy. Send money in registered letter, or Post office money order. Address: W. H. WORTHINGTON, Sept 4. 250 Second Street, Memphis Tenn.

Miss Mangum's Private Home School.

MISS FATTIE MANGUM will re-open her School for girls at her residence in Orange County, on the 21st of September 1877.

Her most earnest efforts will not be wanting to promote the high moral, and mental culture of those entrusted to her care.

For particulars address Miss FATTIE MANGUM, Flat River, Orange Co., N. C.

J. LAWS & SON, DEALERS IN

Tin-Ware, Stoves, Sheet Iron, Copper Work &c.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING DONE IN THE BEST STYLE.

Below, find some of our prices: Roofing \$7.50 per square. Gutting 15 cents per foot.

Tinware Shapes, 35 cents. Fruit Cans, (quarts), 50 cents per dozen.

Sheet Iron work at very low prices. All kinds of work in our line done in the best style by experienced workmen.

Give us a call before trying elsewhere, we mean business. aug. 14 2m.

TIMELY WARNING.

NOTICE is hereby given that all violations of the Town Ordinances, forbidding the hitching of horses, mules or any animal whatever to the fence around the Court House square will be rigidly enforced.

The fine is one dollar for each and every offense.

By order of the Commissioners of the town of Hillsboro. Sept. 12th.

MORTGAGE SALES.

ON MONDAY THE 15TH DAY OF OCTOBER 1877.

WILL be sold at the Court House door in the town of Hillsboro, the following property to satisfy certain Mortgages thereon held by the Hillsboro Building and Loan Association; to wit:

One house and lot in the town of Hillsboro, the property of the Rev. T. J. Gattie, a well known place of property.

One house and lot on the north side of Tryon street, known as lots no. 60, 61, 62, 141 and 142, the property of Isaac H. Strayhorn;

One house and lot on the North side of King street, known as lots 219 and 223, at the Western extremity of said street, being the property of I. H. Strayhorn.

One house and lot, containing three and three-fourths (3 3/4) acres, lying on the south side of Eau river, the property of H. N. Brown, said property being at present occupied by Sam. Palmer, coal; and

One tract or parcel of land lying on Eau river, adjoining the lands of Wilson Jackson, W. A. Graham and others, containing one hundred acres more or less, the property of H. N. Brown.

Terms of Sale made known on day of sale.

C. C. TAYLOR, Sec. & Treas. Hillsboro, B. & L. Association. Sept. 12th.

A. W. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law, HILLSBORO, N. C.

PRACTICES in the counties of Orange, Alamance, Person, Chatham and Granville. Claims collected in any part of the State.

Dr. D. A. Robertson, Surgeon Dentist. GREENSBORO, N. C.

WILL spend the fourth week of each month at his office in Hillsboro. Orders left with Charles M. Parks will be promptly attended to. May 30 1y.

J. M. MURRIE, C. M. HUTCHINGS, J. A. HENDON.

Murrie, Hutchings & Co. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries, SPAPLE DRY GOODS, FERTILIZERS, &c. R. W. LAWSON & Co's, old stand, MAIN STREET, DANVILLE, VIRGINIA. Oct 4 1y.

THE North Carolina Home INSURANCE CO. OF RALEIGH, N. C.

Insures Dwellings, Stores, Merchandise AND All classes of Insurable Property, AGAINST Loss or Damage by Fire, on the most Favorable Terms.

ITS Stockholders are gentlemen interested in building up North Carolina Institutions, and among them are many of the prominent business and financial men of the State.

All Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. This Company has, already, during the three years of its existence, paid a large amount of Losses, yet its assets are steadily increasing. It appeals with confidence to the Insurers of property in North Carolina.

Encourage Home Institutions. R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. C. B. ROOT, Vice President. SEATON GALE, Sec'y. P. COWPER, Supervisor. HAMILTON & GRAHAM, Local Agents, dec. 12 12m. Hillsboro, N. C.

GET THE BEST. THE RALEIGH NEWS. Daily, one year, \$5.00 Weekly, one year, 1.00 17 Sent Postal Card for Sample Copy. Address: THE RALEIGH NEWS, Raleigh, N. C.

VALUABLE MILLS FOR SALE. WILL be sold at PRIVATE SALE, at terms made suitable to the purchaser, those VALUABLE MILLS Situated on Eau River, five miles East of Hillsboro, formerly known as the Holden and Lyon Mills. No portion of the Mills are in operation except the Corn Mill; but the Water Mill, a building 50 by 30, could easily be put in order. There is a new dam, built of rock and cement. On the premises, below the present Mills, there is still better site for a Mill, and one well suited for a Factory. Attached to the property is a tract of 64 acres of VALUABLE LAND, all heavily timbered with the exception of two or three acres; affording an abundance of excellent timber, or a fine range for hogs. For terms, apply to THOMAS W. HOLDEN, aug. 8 77 1mp'd. Hillsboro, N. C.

JAMES M. ALEXANDER, Attorney at Law, Chapel Hill, N. C. WILL practice in the Courts of Orange and adjacent Counties. Special attention given to the Collection of Claims. [May 2 6m]

SELECT Boarding and Day School. HILLSBORO, N. C. THE Misses NANN and MISS KOLLOCK will resume the exercises of their School on Friday, the 20th July. 1777 Circulars forwarded on application. June 30 5m.

Caldwell Institute. THE next Session of this School will commence on Monday, 16th of July 1877, and continue twenty weeks. For particulars address BROWER & BRADSHAW, July 4. Caldwell Institute, N. C.

GIVEN AWAY. 4 OZ. FRESH TURNIP SEED of any one variety, to every new subscriber to "N. C. FARMER." Only 9c. per year. JAS. H. KENNIS, Pub. Aug. 1 2m; Raleigh, N. C.

